

and could tell that the world was wrong. The hum of the car's engine was inaudibly deep, and the scenery moved past at a snail's pace. People on the sidewalk seemed like sluggish animatronic figures, nearly frozen in their slowness.

I was stuck in slow motion.

Chapter 5 by Shelby Lawerence



Then my car rose up off the ground, and I felt weightless. As if there were no sounds, no feelings, nothing at all. Next thing I knew I was driving up a huge staircase, and I mean huge! A voice called out to me, encouraging me to drive onward. I couldn't help but obey. When I reached the top of the staircase, I floated out of my car and stood before a woman with wings. "Am I dead?" I asked.

She nodded. And then led me to my new house where i'd stay for eternity. Everything was perfect, I had all the excitement and everything I wanted with out consequences. But after a week I got bored of having everything so easy, I could rob banks and have no one chase me, where's the thrill? Or I could hang out with as many girls as I pleased and none of them played hard to get, even my food came too easily. I grew sick and tired of it and I turned to ask an angel. "Is this really how Heaven is? I'm bored! I want to go to the other place, at least there there is more thrill!"

The angel grinned. "Who said you weren't already there?" Her face looked like that of a demon's for a split second and I knew that this was my life from now on.

Chapter 6 by intellikat



The unending fire burned an angry crimson and the acrid smell of death and flame rose to my nostrils.

I shook my hands limply as I lifted the chains which bound me to the smouldering rock below. Naked and sweating, I fought against the unearthly gravity of this place to stand. The soles of my feet burned beneath me on the blackened and sharp rock but I steeled myself against the pain and stood. heaving and gasping for something in the thick grev. air.

Are you bored now? Well, I
above. Is this the kind of life you
want?

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From all around the world, I have been reading and reading, and I have read so much.

"A trip to Heaven, and how do you spend your time? Robbing banks, gorging yourself on food, preening your ego sleeping with women wholly out of your league... what kind of fools do you take them for up there? Did you think they wouldn't recognise an impostor? And then send you straight down to us? You might have at least taken advantage of their clerical error and kept your libertine proclivities in the shadows for some time. As it stands, we have a staff exchange program... a few demons above, a few angels below. They sort out the mistakes, like you, and set things straight. Our boy spotted you in the first day. Didn't take long to confirm."

I shook my head in grief and regret.

"It all began in high school, didn't it? You were once a kind boy. Studious. Well-behaved. Respectful of women. But then you rebelled when your father left. And you never turned back. A life of selfishness and hunger that inevitably led you here. For eternity."

"No--" I gasped, dropping again to my knees, the thought of eternity terrifying me as it always had. I regretted it all.

Suddenly, the truck slammed into my MiniCooper with the force of a great whale, and everything went black.

Chapter 7 by jeffyb



I awoken in a tree about 40 or 50 feet from the ground. Pain racked all over my body. I could see the blur of red and blue lights in the distance. The weight of my legs began to slide over a branch and I barely caught another branch in time before plummeting to the ground. I couldn't pull myself back up to the branch and I could feel my fingertips giving away.

Chapter 8 by jeffyb



My grip slipped and like a bag full of hammers I fell. Branch after branch I hit as I barreled to the ground. My face, my back, and my ribs took most of the damage. With a loud thud I hit the ground.

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From the shadow came a voice.
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Life Before Your Eyes

"I just want to go home" I stammered, "I need to see a doctor."

"Only if you repent and apologize for the things you have done." she sternly replied.

Some power began to flow inside me and the pain drifted away from my body. I felt better almost instantly. I didn't understand. I didn't apologize or repent. Then from the corner of my eye I saw another figure. It appeared to be another angel, this time a man and he had his hand stretched out to me. I now had the strength to get up and so I did.

"Don't listen to her. She is just being a bitch." the angel said, "come with me man. Let's get some drinks and bang some high end hookers."

Without hesitation I took him by the arm and we flew off.

This is going to be a great eternity.

the end

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